Numb. 319.

THE Pennſylvania GAZETTE.

Containing the freſheſt Advices Foreign and Domeſtick.

From January 9. to January 16. 1734.

Of CONVERSATION.

CONVERSATION is either the moſt *pleaſing* or moſt *diſpleaſing* Thing in the World: It gives us Opportunities to be improved by Men of *Senſe*, and lays us open to the Impertinence of *Fools*.

To converſe with our Inferiors, tho' it is not always the moſt eligible, yet it is the moſt eaſy; becauſe then by the Deference that is paid us, we command the Subject, and change it whenever we pleaſe; ſo that we lead the Company from one Topic to another, till we arrive at one we are the beſt vers'd in.

The Converſation with our Equals is not ſo eaſy; they will claim an equal Liberty, and there muſt be a proper *Reſpect* ſhewn them; for it would be downright ill Manners to continually engage them in thoſe Subjects only which we reliſh beſt; we muſt in their Turns give them their Choice, and follow them in a Diſcourſe which may neither be ſo agreeable, nor ſo well underſtood by us. But to maintain a Converſation with our *Superiors*, is ſtill more difficult; for we muſt hold our Peace, or underſtand *well* what it is we are to ſpeak of: We cannot change the Subject; and whenever they change it, we muſt follow them, and have a good Stock of Knowledge upon all the Subjects they offer, which is ſeldom to be met with. To come off with Credit in the Converſation of *People of Quality*, there requires a great Deal of *Caution* to ſpeak to the *Purpoſe*, and not with much *Learning*, leſt we make our Parts appear to be greater than the reſt of the Company have. This offends their *Self-Love*, and ſoon grows troubleſom; and our too great Knowledge may be hurtful to us, as our too little would be a Reproach. A young Nobleman of *Italy* loſt himſelf by ſpeaking too well before an old Cardinal, concerning the Government of the Church: For this Cardinal being made Pope, wou'd never give him the Hat, *Becauſe* (ſaid he) *I am reſolved never to admit into the ſacred College a Man who is more able, and knows more than myſelf.*

As for our *common Converſation* with our *Equals* or *Inferiors*, it requires a great *Mildneſs*, *Decency*, and *obliging Behaviour*; for to pleaſe our Company, we muſt make them believe that we ourſelves are pleaſed at what we hear, and that we value what they ſay: Our Diſcourſe muſt not be too *poſitive*, or with too much *Paſſion*; it may be ſet off with genteel *Raillery*; but *Scurrility* and *Buffoonery* will gain us more *Enemies* than *Admirers*.

There is nothing more troubleſom in *Converſation* than to meet with thoſe who are continually offending others with a ridiculous *Jargon*, with *Novelty* of *Expreſſions* and *Cant Phraſes*, which comes from no one's Mouth but their own, and which by a continual Uſe is become their natural Dialect. *Belinda* in all Companies ſpeaks much, but her Meaning can only be gueſs'd at; the moſt common Incidents ſhe dreſſes up in the moſt pompous Phraſes;

To glaze the lakes and cryſtallize the floods,
And periwig with ſnow the bald-pate woods,

would be a proper Phraſe with her for *Winter*.

It is equally ridiculous in Diſcourſe for People to ſpeak without Thinking, and to think for every Word they ſay: We are troubled with the incoherent Follies of the firſt, and muſt wait till the latter have determined on the Propriety of a Monoſyllable. Their Formality is impertinent, nothing comes from them *eaſy*, all is *Affectation*, they may perhaps talk *properly*, but are very *heavy* and *tireſome*.

A Mildneſs and Decency in arguing among Company, is the Characteriſtick of a Man of *Senſe* and *Good Manners*; and it is a ſurer Mark of *Wiſdom*, to ſpeak modeſtly, with Reaſon to prove a Thing is *bad*, than with a poſitive Tone to ſay, this is *dull*, *execrable Nonſenſe*. Nothing can offend more in Converſation than ſuch dogmatick Arguing, except confirming the Force of the Argument with horrid *Oaths* and *Imprecations*.

In fine, to be *agreeable* in *Converſation* a Man muſt have *Veracity*, *Wit*, and above all, *Diſcretion*; muſt obſerve the Propriety of *Time*, *Place*, and the *Quality* of the Perſons to whom he ſpeaks, without which he will be either cenſur'd for his *Formality* or his *Impertinence*.

CONTENTMENT.

By the late Dean *Parnell*.

LOVELY, *laſting* Peace of mind,
Sweet delight of human kind,
Heavenly born, and bred on high,
To crown the favourites of the ſky
With more of happineſs below,
Than victors in a triumph know;
Whither, O whither art thou fled
To lay thy meek contented head?
What happy region doſt thou pleaſe
To make the ſeat of calms and eaſe.
Ambition *ſearches all its ſphere*
Of pomp and ſtate, to find thee *there;*
Encreaſing avarice *wou'd find*
Thy preſence in its gold enſhrin'd;
The bold advent'rer *ploughs his way,*
Through rocks amidſt the foaming ſea,
To gain thy love, and then perceives,
Thou wert not in the ſeas and waves;
The ſilent heart, *whom grief aſſails,*
Treads ſoft and loneſome o'er the vales;
Sees daſies open, rivers run,
And ſeeks (as I have vainly done)
Amuſing thought; but learns to know,
That ſolitude's *a nurſe of woe.*
No real happineſs is found,
In trailing purple o'er the ground;
Or in a ſoul exalted high,
To range the circuit of the ſky,
Converſe with ſtars above, and know
All nature in its forms below;
The reſt it ſeeks, in ſeeking dies,
And doubts at laſt for knowledge riſe.
Lovely, laſting Peace *appear!*
This world itſelf, if thou art here,
Is once again with Eden *bleſt,*
And man contains it in his breaſt.
'Twas thus, as under ſhade I ſtood,
I ſung my wiſhes to the wood;
And loſt in thought, no more perceiv'd
The branches whiſper as they wav'd;
It ſeem'd as if the quiet place
Confeſs'd the preſence of the Grace;
When thus ſhe ſpoke ----Go rule thy will,
Bid thy wild paſſions all be ſtill,
Know *God*----and bring thy Heart to know
The joys which from *religion* flow;
Then every *grace* ſhall prove its gueſt,
And I'll be there to crown the reſt.
Oh! by yonder moſſy ſeat,
In my hours of ſweet retreat,
Might I thus my ſoul employ,
With thoughts of gratitude and joy,
As antient prophets were,
In viſion, praiſe and prayer;
For men, hurting none,
Bleſs'd with God alone.
Then while the gardens take my ſight
With all the colours of delight,
While ſilver waters glide along,
To pleaſe my ear, and court my ſong,
I'll lift my voice, and tune my ſtring,
And Thee, *great* ſource *of* nature, *ſing.*
The ſun that walks his airy way,
To light the world and give the day,
The moon that ſhines with borrow'd light,
The ſtars that gild the gloomy night,
The ſeas that roll unnumber'd waves,
The wood that ſpreads its ſhady leaves,
The field whoſe ears conceal the grain,
The yellow treaſure of the plain,
All of theſe, and all I ſee,
Wou'd be ſung, and ſung by me;
They ſpeak their Maker *as they can,*
But want and ask the tongue of man.
Go, ſearch among your idle *dreams,*
Your buſy *or your* vain *extreams,*
And find a life of equal bliſs;
Or own the next *begun in* this.

Ned Wealthy's laſt WILL.

SInce all men muſt
Return to duſt,
From which they firſt
did ſpring
I give my gear,
From debts quite clear
In manner following.
But leſt hot broils,
And endleſs toils,
'Bout my effects ariſe;
Half to my Sue,
Half to my Prue,
I frankly here deviſe.

My thrice ſoal'd ſhoes,
My Sunday hoſe,
A jacket made of leather;
An old ſtraw bed,
That ſerv'd poor Ned,
In boiſterous ſtormy
weather.

A pottage pot
My graunum bought
Whilom of neighbour
Stitch;
A great-arm'd chair,
So ſoft with hair,
'Twou'd ſuit a lady's
breech.
My crop-ear'd dog,
My bob-tail'd hog,
A pound of blackſheeps
wool;
An ax and ſaw,
An old jackdaw,
A crazy three-leg'd
ſtool.

A trundle mop,
A mutton chop, [gin,
A quart of Holland's
Two candleſticks,
A bunch of leeks,
A p--pot made of tin.
Some pitch and tar,
An earthen jar,
A milk pail, ſeive and
platter.
Two birchen brooms
To ſweep your rooms;
An antient nutmeg-
grater.
A knife and fork,
Some pickled pork,
Wou'd tempt a very
Jew;
All theſe I have,
And frankly give
Unto my daughter Sue.
The Fairy Tales,
Some horſe-ſhoe nails,
The book of Common-
Prayer;
A leather bag,
A leaky cag,
Two quarts of dead
ſmall beer.
Some purging pills
To cure kibe-heels,
And 'gainſt ſore toes
to arm you;
Some rotten wood,
That's very good, [you.
In winter time to warm
A chriſt'ning can,
A cloſeſtool pan,
A cupboard, cock and
cradle,
An oaken ſtaff,
A lowſy calf [ladle.
A long ſword, lock, and
Your mother's ring,
That curſed thing,
Which ruin'd me long
Beſides the reſt, [ſince,
I gave the prieſt,
It coſt me eighteen
pence.

A rotten cheese,
A pint of pease,
An old grey mare with one eye;
Some barley bread,
Some mustard seed,
And fifteen pence in money.
Now to conclude,
As I've bestow'd
My whole estate among you,

Pray, daughters dear
Always take care
Your neighbours never wrong you.
Be therefore kind,
And of one mind,
In nought but goodness vie;
Regard, your dad
Spoke this when bad,
And just about to die.

Charlstown, (in South-Carolina) November 2.

Yesterday Morning his Excellency being acquainted with the arrival of 70 of the lower Cherokee Indians near this Town, directed Col. Parris, publick Treasurer of this Province, to meet them, who accordingly went about a Mile out of the Town, and understanding they were come down to sue for Peace, the Trade with them having been stopt for some Time, they were permitted to come into this Town.

On Wednesday last a Warrant was taken out of the Office of the Register of the Court of Vice Admiralty against Capt. Gordon at the Suit of Martha Deane, for a Debt of about 56 l. which being obtained, the Marshal of the said Court went down to the Ship in Rebellion Road about 2 o'Clock in the Afternoon; when he came within Musket-shot of the Ship, the Captain told him that in case he should come any nearer he would fire into the Boat; the Marshal immediately tacked about, and the Captain fired a Musket-shot, which pitch'd very near the Boat; then the Boat lay upon her Oars, and the Marshal holding up his Warrant, told the Captain he had a Warrant against him, upon which the Captain fir'd a Carriage Gun, and the Marshal came on shore, and made Affidavit of the premises, which was coroborated by two or three other Witnesses who went with him in the Boat.

The Judge of the Vice-Admiralty then issued a Warrant against the Captain for the Assault, and applyed to his Excellency for Assistance to the Marshal, that the Law might be put in Execution; His Excellency directed Capt. Anson, Commander of His Majesty's Ship the Squirrel, to aid the Marshal in the due Execution of his Office, and accordingly Capt. Anson sent down Mr. Barnard, Master of the Squirrel, to his Assistance. As soon as they came to the Ship, the Captain hail'd them, and notwithstanding they told him it was the Boat of the Squirrel, which he knew was the King's Boat, yet he himself fired a Musket shot at the Boat, telling them to keep off, for he would not suffer any Boat whatever to come on board his Ship. Mr. Bernard told his Men to give way, and got in the Wake of the Ship under her Stern, so that they could not bring the Carriage Guns to bear upon her, and rowed up to the Ship, the Captain and the Ships Crew all the time firing upon the Boat. When the Boat got to the side of the Ship, the Captain endeavoured to fire a Carriage Gun into her, but the Boat coming too close to the Ship's side, the Shot could do her no damage; then the Boat fired in the Ship, and the Captain was shot through the Body, whereof he instantly died.

Yesterday the Coroner's Inquest sat upon the Body of the Deceased, several Evidences were examined, and they adjourned to the next Day; the Marshal who had served the Warrant was committed to Goal, and Warrants were issued against several of the Men who were in the Boat. In the Evening the Body of the deceased which was brought on Shore to the House of Mr. Baker, Merchant in Charlstown, was decently intered.

This Day His Majesty's Snow the Happy returned into this Harbour, very much damaged by Storms; likewise arrived here the Mary-Anne, Capt. Shubrick, in 7 Weeks from London, and in her Mr. Peter Horry Merchant of Charlstown; several other Vessels arriv'd not yet enter'd.

Portsmouth, N. E. December 20.

On Tuesday last a Fire broke out in a large building belonging to Capt. Daniel Warner, Merchant of this Place, consisting of several Tenements besides his own Warehouse, and soon burnt it to the Ground. It began a little after the break of Day, and prevailed so far before it was perceiv'd, that there was no Time to get out hardly any of the Goods or Stores contained in it. It is suppos'd to be occasion'd by the Carelessness of some Riggers, in leaving some Fire in a Loft where they were at Work the Evening before. A Scooner and a large new Sloop belonging to the said Warner very narrowly escaped, that lay on Ground at the Wharff on which the Building stood. And notwithstanding the Industry of a great Number of People that were soon gather'd together, it was with great Difficulty they sav'd his Dwelling House, which if it had gone, must unavoidably have carried sundry others that were adjacent: And it's thought, all their Endeavour would have been fruitless, had it not happened by a kind of Providence that the Wind shifted several Points in their Favour, after the Fire began.

Boston, December 23.

On the 13th Instant at Night, being very cold and stormy, Capt. Gorham, bound from North-Carolina to this Place, had the Misfortune to run upon the Rocks near Situate, where the Vessel and Cargo (consisting chiefly of Provisions) were entirely lost, but the Men saved their Lives with great Difficulty.

The same Night Mr. Jacob Parker of this Town, an ancient Man and noted Eastern Coaster, coming in with a Sloop-Load of Boards, &c. ran ashore on the Spit of Sand at the entrance of the Harbour, where the Vessel bulged and fill'd, and the Men were forced to lie upon the open Deck all Night, by which they suffered such Hardships, that Mr. Parker died on Friday last.

We have had for several Days past extraordinary moderate Weather for the Season, and several Coasters laden with Grain and other Provisions, arriv'd here Yesterday and the Day before, to the seasonable Relief of this great and populous Town.

Last Week a Negroe Woman in this Town was delivered of two Female Children at a Birth, the one white the other Black.

Extract of a Letter from a Gentleman of Character in Jamaica, Dated November 5. 1734.

------- That they expected their Governor every Day, with Six Hundred Soldiers, and that Martial Law was Proclaimed the last Week, on account of the Rebellious Negroes; one Col. Brookes to Leeward, and Major Sweaton and Major Mumbee at the Northward were to Command Six Hundred Men drawn out of the several Regiments thro' the Island to go in quest of the Negroes, they having defeated two Bodies of Men before, which had encouraged them to attack a Fort at the North Side, but were beat off by the Courage of a WOMAN.

New-York, Jan. 7. On the the 28th of December, the Ship Sarum, Capt. Langston arrived here in less than eight Weeks from Cadiz, with Advice that Sicily was intirely in the Hands of the Spaniards, and that the Spanish Fleet were returned from that Expedition and laid up. Last Week the Ship Sarah, Capt. Wingfield sailed hence for London.

Custom-House, New-York, Dec. 30. Entered in.
Sloop Tyger, J. Thomas, from Jamaica.
Ship Sarum, R. Longdon, from Cadiz.
Entred out. Brigt. Jamaica Pacquet, J. Keirsted, for Jamaica.
Sloop Eagle, J. Phenix, ----- Delight, E. Vines, for Coracoa.
------- Jacob, A. Kip, for South-Carolin.
Cleared. Sloop Hester, N. Garrison, to St. Christophers.
Custom-House, New-York, January 7. Entred in. None.
Entred out. Sloop Patience, for South-Carolina.
----- Rebecca, for St. Kits.
Snow Anne, and Brigt. Rebecca, for Jamaica.
Sloop Tyger, for Coracoa.
----- Garret, for Madera.
Brigt. George, for Dublin.
Cleared. Sloop Eagle, to Coracoa.
----- Elizabeth, to Delaware.
----- Midnight, to South-Carolina.

PHILADELPHIA, January 16.

Monday last the General-Assembly of this Province met and is now sitting.

The same Day in the Morning, a House in Second-street took Fire by means of some hot Ashes put too near Wood in the Cellar; but being timely discovered was soon extinguished.

Our

Our River continues open, and the Weather very moderate.

This Week a poor Woman in this City was safely delivered of three Children.

Custom-House, Philadelphia. Entred in.

Sloop Elizabeth, David Nicholson, from New-York.

Entred out.

Ship Restoration, John Searle, for Jamaica.

Cleared.

Snow Charming Molly, Jacob Wayne, to Jamaica.
Brigt. Richard & Eliz. Charles Hargrave, to Maryland.

Advertisements.

ALL *Persons indebted to the Estate of* Joseph Harrison, *Carpenter, late of* Philadelphia, *deceased, are hereby required to make speedy Payment to* John Harrison, *or* John Leech, *Executors. And those who have any Accompts to settle, are desired to bring them in.*

STOLEN *from* Richard Smith, junior, *of* Burlington, *in the Night, between the 24th and 25th of last Month, a black Horse about* 13 *Hands high, well-set, a large White down his Face, his hind Feet both white, no Brand, a natural Pacer but can Trot, above* 9 *Years old, Draws and Travels well, good all round. Whoever secures said Horse, so as the Owner may have him again, shall have* Twenty Shillings *Reward and reasonable Charges, paid by* Rich. Smith, *jun.*

N. B. *All Persons are desired to take Notice and Apprehend the Thief if possible, that such evil Practices may be discouraged.*

To be SOLD,

A *Plantation containing* 300 *Acres of good Land,* 30 *cleared,* 10 *or* 12 *Meadow and in good* English *Grass, a House and Barn,* &c. *lying in* Nantmel *Township, upon* French-Creek, *about* 30 *Miles from* Philadelphia. *Enquire of* Simon Meredith *now living on the said Place.*

ANtigua Rum, St. Kits Mellasses, Chocolate, Cotton, Ginger and Pepper, and sundry other Sorts of Goods Sold by wholesale or Retail, by William Graham, at the House where Henry Hodge lately dwelt.

ALLE die jenige, welche verwichenes Jahr mit den Kauffman Daniel Flexney in London, sich veracordiret, und mit den Capitein Johan Ball ueber Segekommen sindt, wirdt hierdurch bekandt gemacht, dass sie ihre Schulden unverzuglich abzahlen, wiederiche en falls aber erwarrten, dass sie durch Obrichkeitlich, Gewalt nach Philadelphia in Verhafft gebzacht, und zur bezahlung getzwungen werden sollen: Wornach sich ein jeder zu achten und voz schaden zu huten hat.

Derer Nahmen sind, Johan Lang, Peter Stocker, Ulrich Libeguth, Johan Adam Spach, Johan Coetner, Johan Paul Vogt, Willhelm Imler, Nigolas Yetzel.

Der Kauffman Daniel Flexney ist wohnhaft bey Mrs. Mankin in der March-strass, *Philadelphia.*

RUN *away the* 11*th Day of* November *past from* Rees Pritchard *of* Whiteland, Chester *County, an* Irish *Servant Man named* Lawrence Keron, *aged about* 22 *Years, well-set Man, freckled Complexion and mark'd with the Small-Pox, sandy curl'd Hair; brownish Cloth Coat, Buttons of the same, and Breeches of the same Cloth; Cotton and Linnen Shirt, blue and white mixt Yarn Stockings, and another Pair of light colour'd Yarn Stockings, footed with dark-colour'd Yarn a good deal above the Shoe; an old Felt Hat, with a Piece cut out of the Brim, and cock'd up so as to hide it, wooden heel'd Shoes, and a Pair of old Shoes that have been mended and cover'd. Whoever takes up and secures the above-mentioned Servant, so that his Master may have him again, shall have* Forty Shillings *Reward, and reasonable Charges paid by* Rees Prichard

N. B. *It is supposed he is gone towards* Maryland.

ALL *Persons indebted to the Estate of* John Spence, *late of* Philadelphia, *deceased, are desired to make speedy Payments to* Jacob Duche *of the same Place, Administrator. Also those who have any Accompts to settle with the same, are desired to bring them in.*

ANY *Township or Neighbourhood in the Country, wanting a School-Master, to teach* Reading, Writing, *or* Arithmetick, *may hear of one well qualified by enquiring of the Printer hereof.*

STray'd *or Stolen from* Robert Hopkins *of* Philadelphia, *a brown bay Mare that paces well, about* 13 *Hands high and well set, branded as in the Margin, had with her a Sorrel Mare Colt, with a Blaze down her Face. If any Person takes up and secures the said Mare and Colt, so that the Owner may have them again, shall have* Three Pounds *Reward, paid by* Robert Hopkins. *Sept.* 28. 1734.

STOLEN *from* Joseph Jackson *of* Bristol *in* Bucks-County, *about a Week ago, the following Goods, viz. off the Tenters, wet, three Pair of black worsted Stockings, and one Pair of yarn Stockings dipp'd in the black Dye, but not a good Black. Out of the Dye-house, one Pair of worsted Stockings dyed of a light copper colour, and a Woman's Gown of striped Prunella, it had been yellow and blue and white striped small, but now dyed light copper-colour; also a woolen drugget Gown of a copper-colour, and the Thief has tore all the upper Part off both Gowns, and left them. And out of the Fulling-Mill there is taken about four or five Yards of blue Linsey, only full'd and wet, being just taken out of the Stock, and hanging to drain. The Thief is supposed to be a lusty well-set Welshman, who pretended to be a Tanner and Shoemaker, there being such an one lurking about this Town some Days before the Theft was committed; he went to several Places and enquir'd for Work, but not of any body that was likely to employ him; he has not been seen hereabout since, but is supposed to be gone towards* Philadelphia. *Whoever gives Notice of the above Goods so that they may be had again, and the Thief brought to Justice, shall be paid* Three Pounds *as a Reward, by*

Bristol, Decem. 15. Joseph Jackson.

For LONDON, *directly,*

THE Ship *Ann, John Stedman* Master, will sail with all Expedition. For Freight or Passage agree with said Master at his Store on Mr. *Fishbourn's* Wharff.

N. B. She will have very good Accommodations for Passengers.

THESE *are to give Notice, that* Robert Lucas *of* Wellingborrow *Township in the County of* Burlington, *is desirous next Spring with Leave of the Provinces of* West-New-Jersey *and* Pennsylvania, *to keep and manage a Ferry truly at his Landing, within less than a quarter of a Mile of the Place where the Ferry has been held heretofore, upon these Terms, Ferriage for Man and Horse nine pence, for Single Persons four pence, a Gill of Rum for three pence, and extraordinary good Pasturage for Horses and Cattle upon Reasonable Terms. If there will be Encouragement for him, he designs to cut a Road from the* Red-House, *to the House adjoining to the great Road next to* Leonard Van Degritt's *Plantation, which is supposed to be a Mile and a Half nearer.*

To be SOLD,

A *Plantation in* Warminster, *Bucks County, upon Upper-*York *Road, consisting of* 100 *Acres of Land, a large commodious House, fit for either a Store or Tavern, large Barn and stable, fine young Orchard and good Meadowing. Any Person enclining to purchase the same, may apply to* William Howel *near the Bank Meeting-House,* Philadelphia.

To be SOLD,

A LOT *of Land containing three Acres, bounding on* York *Road, about an hundred Yards from the Brickyard lately belonging to* Daniel Pegg, *deceas'd. It is a corner Lot, with a good Stone Well, and planted with Apple-trees, Peach-trees, and Cherry-trees, and run over with* English *Grass. Any Person inclining to purchase may inquire of*

William Rakestraw.

ALL *Persons indebted to the Estate of* Samuel Nichols, *late of* Philadelphia, *Bricklayer, deceased, are desired to make speedy Payment to his Widow,* Mary Nichols. *Also those who have any Accompts to settle, are desired to come and settle the same.*

PHILADELPHIA: Printed by B. FRANKLIN, at the New-Printing-Office near the Market. *Price* 10 *s.* a Year.

Where Advertisements are taken in, and BOOK-BINDING is done reasonably, in the best Manner.